

THE AMERICAN

JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, THE ARTS, AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

VOL. IX.—NO. 232.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1885.

PRICE, 6 CENTS.

THE AMERICAN.

A NATIONAL JOURNAL:
PUBLISHED WEEKLY ON EACH SATURDAY.

THE AMERICAN CO., LIMITED, PROPRIETORS.
WHARTON BARKER, President.
HOWARD M. JENKINS, Sec. and Treas.

ROBERT ELLIS THOMPSON, Chief Editorial Contributor.

Business and Editorial Offices,
No. 719 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE friends of Mr. EATON's bill find it hard to get that measure before the House, under the absurd rules which at present embarrass its action. But they are persistent, and their persistence is reinforced from without. The Texan Representatives are especially bitter in their opposition to it, but the association of Texan school teachers has adopted a resolution strongly supporting it. These teachers stand quite as much for the New South as do the iron manufacturers of Alabama and Tennessee, or the cotton spinners of Georgia. They represent a class whose natural affiliation is with the progressive Republican party, but circumstances have driven them to the support of the Democracy. More than one of them has been heard to declare that if they were in the North they would be Republicans, but that in the South they cannot help themselves. We do not say or suppose that any great number of them are conscious of this political affinity, or are dissatisfied with their political position. But nevertheless the affinity exists, and may result in rending from the Southern Democracy an element which constitutes its peculiar strength, as compared with the Northern wing of the party. Such leaders as these Texan Representatives are working hard to precipitate this separation.

Next to the EATON bill, the MCPHERSON bill for the relief of the national banks demands the attention of the House. This is a thoroughly safe and altogether unpartisan measure. It need not even provoke the hostility of the enemies of our banking system. It does so little for the banks that we are surprised to find Mr. SHERMAN declaring that this little will be enough to enable them to support their currency on its present basis for a long time to come. This is the more surprising, as Mr. SHERMAN at first was jealous of the measure, and would have favored much more vigorous legislation. It is a happy circumstance that the bill was the work of a Democratic Senator, and passed the Senate with few dissenting votes from that party. This makes any delay or refusal on the House's part much more inexcusable.

THE Senate also has on its hands other valuable bills, which passed the House at the last session, but have not become laws. One of these is the bill for the retirement of the Trade dollar, which merely needs to be restored to the shape in which it was first reported to the House to be an excellent measure. The other is the bill to prevent the establishment of a trade in European Coolies. We find no other terms adequate for the importation of Italians and Hungarians which has been going on for some

years past. The iniquity of this traffic is felt equally by the American workman and his employer. They agree in denouncing it. They ask no restriction on the free immigration of free workmen, who come generally with their families, adopt the American standard of comfort as their own, and strike their roots in the social soil of the country. Such immigrants are the picked men of the old world, and the more of them we get the greater the market for both our farm produce and for the great staples of popular use. The Coolie is the reverse of all this. His is the refuse labor of Europe. Though nominally free, he is really and for a term of years the property of a master, to whose service he is shut in through his ignorance of our language and our social methods. He brings neither wife nor child, and his sole ambition is to hoard a little capital and escape back to Europe.

A LETTER is published by General JOSEPH R. ANDERSON, of Richmond, Va., a leading citizen and ex-Confederate commander, in favor of putting General GRANT upon the retired list of the army in the highest rank. The purpose of the letter is good, but the tone of it can hardly fail to remind Northern men that General ANDERSON considers the South now "in the saddle." General ANDERSON betrays, unconsciously, his feeling that his side has recaptured the government and reassumed control of the country. He says:

Let us remember that since the 4th of last November the war is over, and banish from our minds and hearts every feeling of prejudice or animosity that may have been engendered by the war. Let us remember that this is our country, and that we should all cherish the fame of our soldiers, no matter on which side of our unfortunate war it was won. And let us bear in mind, too, the great confidence reposed in us by the people of the Union in the last election, [etc., etc.].

Can any one explain why this ex-Confederate commander should speak of the war as having terminated on the 4th of last November? Why should he assume that as long as a Republican was elected President the war continued? "Let us remember," he says, "that this is our country." Does he mean that the country now, since CLEVELAND's election by the solid South, is "ours"—i. e., the possession of the Southern men? And when he adds: "Let us bear in mind the great confidence reposed in us by the people of the Union in the last election," is it his meaning that the people of the Union, by the election, confided the government to "us"—i. e., the Southern men?

Apparently, this is General ANDERSON's meaning. We do not insist at all that he is

to be censured for it. But his language is remarkable as showing that he feels CLEVELAND's election to be the great triumph of the South, by which the war is at last ended.

AS WE supposed, the purpose of Mr. VANDERBILT in taking possession of General GRANT's military and other trophies was purely a friendly one. It was to prevent their seizure and sale by less considerate creditors, and Mr. VANDERBILT has offered to restore them in a way which would prevent any other creditor from seizing them. It is somewhat surprising that Gen. GRANT has refused this offer, besides refusing the large sum offered for the retrieval of his fortunes, first to himself and then to his wife. We mean nothing offensive when we say that this is a great departure from his former habits and modes of thought. It shows how deeply and keenly he has felt the humiliations of his recent experiences. He has lost heart and begins to see no use in anything—no pleasure in life. We confess this excites a deeper sympathy and regret in us than other expressions of his unhappiness from our first of soldiers and first of citizens. Had our chief general been but content on what he had and what he had achieved when he returned to us from his tour of the world he would have remained the most enviable man in America as regards every external advantage. But his family were not content. They goaded him on to seek first a renewal of the Presidency, and then the accumulation of a fortune. This "very obstinate man" was not obstinate enough with the person who described him in this way; nor with his children, who thought to use his position and his name to advance them on an easy road to fortune. So he went down to Wall street and fell among thieves.

THE motion of Mr. HAWLEY calling for the papers filed in the War Department with reference to General SHERMAN's controversy with Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS, passed the Senate with much fewer dissenting votes than was expected, in view of the animated debate it excited. As to the merits of the controversy itself there is room for a difference of opinion. There is nothing whatever improbable in the allegation that the coercion of "sovereign States" within the Confederacy was contemplated by Mr. DAVIS, and there is the strongest evidence that the situation in North Carolina in particular was such as to suggest that line of action at a time when despair had begun to relax theory. It is true that General SHERMAN speaks from his recollection of a letter he has not seen for twenty years, and that very few people are

competent to describe a document after that interval. Any of our readers who have preserved their correspondence for so long will be astonished as to the result of an experiment on this point. But it also is true that Mr. VANCE, of North Carolina, cannot have seen that letter for twenty years past, if Mr. SHERMAN's story represents the facts. It is just as possible for him to have forgotten it altogether, as for General SHERMAN to have developed in his memory a misapprehension of its contents. The trials of the French Communards developed far more surprising and quite unmistakable lapses of memory, as to what had taken place in a time of excitement then very recent. In these circumstances we think the weight of probability is in favor of the accuracy of General SHERMAN's statement, but nothing but the recovery of the document will either refute it or establish it fully.

THE Southern Senators made a most unhappy display of their sectional and Secessionist sympathies, such as Congress has not witnessed since the heated extra session of 1879. They not only expressed no contrition for their attempt to overthrow the unity of the nation, but boasted of their loyalty to the Confederacy in most offensive terms. What was still worse, they showed no appreciation of the results achieved by the war in setting at rest those State Rights claims for whose vindication the war was begun on their part. They spoke of the relation of the States to the National Union in just the terms with which the country was familiar twenty-five years ago. Mr. MORGAN, of Alabama, assured the Senate that he and his colleagues were still "representatives of sovereign States." This is precisely what they are not. There is no possibility of sovereign communities existing within a nation. That the United States is not a nation but a league of sovereign States was the doctrine of the CALHOUN school. That the United States is not that, but a nation vested exclusively and amply with the sovereignty inherent in national existence, has been decided by the collective will of the American people, by the arbitration of war, and by the highest judiciary of the country. Mr. MORGAN's "sovereign States" are no more than convenient municipal arrangements for the discharge of such functions of self-government as the people think more likely to be well administered by a localized than by a centralized machinery. They are merely an American contrivance to escape the evils of European bureaucracy.

THERE is some value in a letter of Mr. VANCE's, dated at Raleigh, September 22, 1864, which this controversy has brought to light. After deploring the straits to which the Confederacy had been reduced, he says:

"With a base of communication five hundred miles in SHERMAN's rear, through our own country, not a bridge has been burned, not a car thrown from its track, nor a man shot by the people whose country he desolated. They seem everywhere to submit when our armies are withdrawn. What does this show, my dear sir? It shows, what I always believed, that the great popular heart is not and never has been in this war. It was a revolution of the politicians and not the people."

No man in the South had better means of knowing how entirely the Secession movement had been engineered by the politicians in defiance of the popular will. Mr. VANCE owed his first prominence in the politics of his State to the profession that he was pervaded by loyalty to the Union in the months in which the fire-eaters were seeking to carry North Carolina into the Southern Confederacy. Had he been true to those professions his State never would have seceded. They gave him a pivotal position, which he used to plunge his Commonwealth into a war with his country. His enemies said the promise of the Governorship was the bait which led him into the secession trap. Does Mr. VANCE remember anything on this point?

WHAT do the Republican leaders in Pennsylvania look forward to? In less than sixty days a Democratic President will be in office—the first since James Buchanan. He has been elected for four years. Is it desired that he shall stay four years beyond that?

Because, if the Republicans of Pennsylvania hope to see the new Democratic regime end with the close of Mr. CLEVELAND's first term, they must prepare intelligently and wisely for the contest of 1888. They must build up the party, with Pennsylvania as the corner-stone. Such a majority as was given for Mr. BLAINE is a proof of the enormous vitality and strength which there is here available for a liberal and generous leadership; and this strength, if used as it should be used, will be of enormous value to the party at large in the country. Without it there would be little hope of cutting off the Democratic course.

But there is not an intelligent party man in the State who does not know the folly of attempting to strengthen Republicanism in the State with Mr. CAMERON as boss. That way lies weakness and disaster! It has been so in the past; it will be so in the future. Mr. CAMERON's personal methods of party management are destructive of strength. They scatter instead of concentrating. They cause distraction instead of unity. They give 40,000 majority for a Democratic candidate instead of 80,000 majority for a Republican.

THE simple question now presented to the creditors and nominal owners of the Reading Railroad's vast property is whether the plan of reorganization presented by the Whelen Committee shall have their cordial support. It is insisted in some quarters that the corporation itself is entirely insolvent, —in other words, that the absolute debts are greater than the possible assets, and the fixed charges alone above the earning capacity,—so that there is no value whatever in the stock. It is insisted, on the other hand, by men so sanguine as Mr. GOWEN, that there is a prospective assured value in the stock, and that the corporation is not bankrupt at all.

As between these views the obvious necessity of the Reading is to diminish its present load. This is liable to be done by the rough methods of foreclosure, unless it can be done by the more agreeable route of mutual agreement and concession. If those

mortgages that are secure, having enough property behind them for safety, should foreclose, all subsequent ones, in company with the stock, would vanish into smoke. It is therefore a simple question whether it is not better to yield part of the junior claims, than to risk losing them all. The judgment of every clear-headed business man will be given in a moment as to this, and there will be no difference in opinion amongst disinterested advisers. The Reading's case demands immediate surgery—not of a reckless but of a reasonable character—in order to save life and insure recovery of health.

One thing more may be added: It is vitally important to Philadelphia that the Reading's affairs should be put in order. The operations of the road, and of all its large system of branches and related roads, are daily bread to this city's life. If we did not already enjoy them we should be ready to give millions to get them. In the adjustment now proposed, therefore, the public has a direct and reasonable interest, which should be exerted, as no doubt it will be, in the direction of success for the committee's plan.

THE canvass for the New York Senatorship has developed into a warm contest at Albany. Mr. MORTON's case is in the hands of very skillful and "experienced" politicians, including those shining lights, Mr. SILAS B. DUTCHER and ex-Marshal LEWIS PAYN. Men of this sort are of use in a general election canvass because they are determined, hard-working and untiring partisans, whose aid in a desperate struggle is valuable; but when it comes to a judgment as to candidates for high places, —or, as in the present case, the choice of a United States Senator—their leadership is pretty sure to be in the wrong direction. Machine men always want the machine run in a rut—and their own rut, too. It is to the more intelligent and broad-minded leadership of the party that a canvass like that which is being conducted for Mr. EVARTS appeals, and at this distance it is impossible to say what the outcome of it will be. The professional politicians are always at work, while the people are apt to come in late.

THE Senatorial canvass in New York proceeds with the odds in favor of Mr. EVARTS, if we may judge by the surface indications. His chances have been much improved by the declaration of the Union League of New York, in support of his candidacy. It is to be regretted that our own Union League has not seen its way to expressing an opinion on the pending Senatorial election in this State. There is a mistaken feeling in Philadelphia that the old alienation of the State from the city renders it useless to express such preferences. This may have been true fifty years ago, but it is not true now. The rise of the railroad system, the experiences of the war and the events of the Centennial year have given our city a degree of consideration and influence which its own citizens do not as yet realize. There is, indeed, a disposition to look to Philadelphia for leadership far more than in Philadelphia to take the lead. The Union League represents

the Republicanism of the city better than any other organization. It is not, like the Committee of One Hundred, made up from but one wing of the party. It represents all shades of opinion in about the same proportion in which they exist within the party in this city. If it made up its mind to tell the State the plain truth, that the re-election of Mr. CAMERON would be a serious blow to the prospects of Republicanism in every part of the country and in the election of the next President, the voice would be heard and heeded.

THE unsuccessful attempt on the part of some followers of Mr. O'DONOVAN ROSSA to assassinate one of their associates whom they suspected of treachery, probably will enable the authorities to unearth the whole mass of dynamiters and professed dynamiters in New York. That the assassination of Mr. PHELAN was attempted and failed can be doubted a little, as that he knows a good deal that is worth bringing to light. Every genuine friend of Irish independence will rejoice at the project of divorcing that great cause from the disgraceful machinations of a swarm of vampires who have disgraced it.

Yet we doubt the closeness of the association of this knot of worthies with the real dynamiters who have been terrifying London. We are satisfied that Mr. JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA has too much regard for the wholeness of his skin to run that kind of risk. He prefers to collect contributions for "the cause," and to send over now and then a dupe like Dr. GALLAGHER, who runs straight into the toils of the police. The real dynamiters probably are the Invincibles, whose headquarters was always in London itself, and whose funds are derived from sources close at hand. These desperadoes run no risk of ocean voyages or the transportation of powerful explosives across the Atlantic.

THOSE Bostonians who are interested in the problem of municipal reform have organized a citizens' committee of one hundred and fifty persons to keep watch over both the elections and the officials who obtain office through them. They allege, and very justly, the example of our own Committee of One Hundred as an encouragement to this step. In the present complex, artificial and generally ram-shackle condition of municipal organization in America, it is unavoidable that we should employ a kind of outside intelligence office in city politics, to inform us where and how we may get the best servants, since we will not leave the choice of these to the head of the city government. But the Boston committee would do well to address itself much more than did our Committee of One Hundred to the reform of civic methods themselves. What we first need is such a thorough simplification of the election system as will confine the choice of the people to a very few officers, who shall be responsible for all the rest. In this respect not even Brooklyn has attained the ideal, and every other city in the land is far behind her. Not only will a reform of this kind be of more permanent value than any other, but it will

enable the new committee to avoid a great deal of personal friction. It was the opposite course that finally proved fatal to our own reformatory committee, and the same result will attend that mistake in any city.

WE OBSERVE with pleasure that Mr. WALTER ALLEN has left his Portland paper and has returned to the staff of *The Boston Advertiser*, taking charge of the editorial page. Since the staff trained under Mr. GODDARD were dismissed from *The Advertiser* there has been a demoralization in the quality of its editorial and literary work, although it still continued to be one of the best journals for news in the country. Its reports of the speeches on both sides in the late campaign were of marked and singular excellence, while its editorials took no vital grasp of the great issues at stake. We hope the new editor-in-chief will restore the old vigor.

MR. C. W. ERNST, another of Mr. GODDARD's old staff, and one not unknown to the readers of THE AMERICAN, has become editor of *The Beacon*, to which he has contributed editorial work almost since it was started. We wish him every success in this new field.

THE sudden death of ex-Speaker COLFAX in Minnesota, on Tuesday last, took the country by surprise, and recalled some sad and some noble memories. Mr. COLFAX was a man who rose to high place in national politics in the absence of personal advantages of any kind. He served the country well in presiding with distinguished ability and patriotism over House and Senate in some of the most critical chapters of our national history. He made one false step in yielding to the temptation to seek personal advantage by the use of his public position. The shame and mortification which overwhelmed him, and drove him a voluntary exile from political life, are sufficient proof that this false step was out of keeping with the whole tenor of his life.

He went to Minnesota in good health, but fell dead suddenly in the railroad station at Mankato. He no doubt had been misled by the complete absence of chill from the air into treating the intense cold indicated by the thermometer as of no practical importance and accompanied by no danger, because it was attended with no discomfort. He had been walking at a brisk pace on a very cold day, and the cold seems to have affected fatally the action of his heart.

A SERIES of answers from the Boards of Trade of our great commercial centres, collected and published by *The World*, of New York, goes to show that the mercantile community are far from being agreed as to the cause of the present depression and its remedy. Indeed, nothing can be more evident than that the phenomenon is a simple one, due not to any single issue, but to a coincidence of many, and that no single remedy will suffice to correct it. A few of the Boards point to overproduction in manufactures as the cause of the trouble. But in truth we are not over-producing at all, although it is possible that in some directions we are mis-

producing. The government statistics report that we are importing manufactured goods of 112 sorts; and although in some lines the importation amounts to but a small percentage of what we consume, in others it is more than half, and in a majority of cases it is about 20 per cent. The only class of articles of which we make more than we possibly can consume is in food products and some raw materials, such as copper. Our whole industrial energy, so far as it is devoted to manufactures, might find ample employment in supplying our own market with things we really consume.

WE SAW no reason during the recent campaign for believing that Mr. ST. JOHN was in the field for any base or mercenary purpose. Nor do we believe that this has been made out by the recent disclosures. But it seems to be made out amply that Mr. JAMES F. LEGATE, of Topeka, who always has been regarded as a friend of Mr. ST. JOHN's, did make an offer to take the Prohibitionist candidate out of the field in consideration of a payment of \$25,000. The letter from Mr. LEGATE the latter admits to be genuine in part. It certainly professes to speak for Mr. ST. JOHN, and even to quote a telegram from him, in which he seems to acquiesce in possible arrangements for the termination of his candidacy. All this may admit of a satisfactory explanation. It may be that the telegram was bogus and that Mr. LEGATE had no authority in the matter. But in that case it may be asked what inducement had he to take this course? He certainly could not have expected to pocket the money himself, and yet have Mr. ST. JOHN continue in the field.

Should these difficulties not be cleared up they certainly will serve the purpose of making intelligent voters suspicious of minor candidates.

THE House has thrown upon the Senate a very serious responsibility by the passage of the Inter-State Commerce bill. Here is a great question, on which the public interest calls for prompt and efficient legislation. That in its present state of inefficiency the House will pass two measures at this session seems very unlikely. It is this bill or none. But the measure, for the reasons pointed out by Mr. LONG, of Massachusetts, is a very bad one. It is the work of one seeking popularity by adopting legislation to natural, but blind resentment, rather than that of a statesman seeking the substantial and lasting interests of the nation. It is conceived in a spirit of hostility to railroad interests, and it imposes upon a few of these corporations restraints which they will find exceedingly embarrassing in their competition for business. If Congress could bring every railroad in the country under the new law it really would do less harm by this piece of legislation. Its mischiefs are aggravated rather than lessened by the fact that it applies only to such roads as cross State lines. Upon these it falls with a weight far beyond that of the "Granger laws," enacted by some of the Western States to regulate their own roads. In other States such lines of roads as do not cross State lines will be left to manage their affairs

without government supervision of any kind.

We hope the Senate will pursue a manly course in this juncture. Let them amend the bill in the direction indicated by Mr. LONG, as suggested by the experience of Massachusetts, and send it back to the House. In so doing they will run counter to many irritations and passions among their constituents. But in the long run they will be sustained by the good sense and deliberate judgment of the people, unless they cut down the measure to a degree that is inconsistent with its efficiency.

A VERY handsome series of bequests are those made by ex-Governor COBURN, of Maine, who leaves over a million dollars for public purposes. One hundred thousand dollars of this is to aid the colored schools of the South, a most worthy object, though the burden of improving them up to the standard required ought not to be thrown upon private purses.

THE understanding between France and Germany for co-operation against England continues to be the leading fact in the diplomatic situation. It undoubtedly is the work of Prince BISMARCK, who accomplishes a double purpose in maintaining it. It makes the military situation on the continent much less strained than it was. A France largely engaged in building up a colonial empire in Asia and Africa, and in fighting the people who—as at present in Cambodia and formerly in Tonquin—do not appreciate duly the benefits of annexation, is not so likely to take up the policy of *Revanche* at home. There is less anxiety about the Rhine fortresses, since France is busied with those on the coast of China. And BISMARCK gets the farther advantage of keeping England too much occupied to interfere actively in his projects of conquest and colonization. Instead of one power, she has two on her hands, when any question arises as to the limits of her empire.

We believe, however, that in the long run England will get the better of them both. Should a great war break out all these new colonies and settlements would run a good chance of coming under the British flags as promptly as did the European colonies in Asia during the wars with NAPOLEON. Everything would depend upon comparative naval efficiency, and we have no assurance that the great fleets of France and Germany would be able to resist that of Great Britain. The habit of naval service is in the English blood. It is so foreign to France that even in the war with Germany she was able to make no efficient use of her ships along the German coast. To Germany the service on the sea is still more novel and out of the line of national practice. It may be, therefore, that these new colonies will only make France and Germany the more valuable in case of a great war.

IN MR. GLADSTONE's efforts to graft some justice to the Egyptians upon the gross injustice of the English occupation of Egypt, he has carried at least one point. France rejects every other part of his proposals for the readjustment of Egyptian finance, but

agrees that resident foreigners shall be taxed. The exemption of this class has been a crying injustice, and has tended to crowd the country with adventurers of every species. Egypt is the one spot along the Mediterranean where the Italian, the Englishman and the Frenchman escaped the visits of the tax-gatherer. At the same time every popular uprising in Egypt has been the excuse for enormous demands on the Treasury for these very foreigners. In every such disturbance their persons and property are certain to sustain injuries so extensive and so costly as to suggest that they are all millionaires. The new measure will put these interlopers on the same footing as the natives, give them a taste of the mercy dealt to Egypt by the bondholders, and perhaps encourage many of them to leave the country.

ENGLAND follows up the German annexation of Angra Pequena and northern New Guinea by precautionary measures which show how much she resents this step on her neighbor's part, and how seriously she takes it. The rest of New Guinea, all the islands between it and Australia and the whole African coast from Cape Colony to Natal, with all the islands adjacent, have been preempted as part of the British Empire. So the game of grab goes forward, without the slightest regard for the rights or wishes of the aboriginal populations. How they are to be treated by their new masters is shown by the news that a German squadron has been occupied in putting down a "revolt" of the natives on the African coast recently annexed. A high degree of vigor seems to have been shown, and the Africans got their dose of "blood and iron" after the most approved German fashion. "Civilization" seems to mean a monopoly of natural right for those nations which claim to be its possessors.

THERE is a growing disposition in the United States to call a halt with reference to participation in the arrangements with reference to the Congo. It is seen that the grandiloquent proposals of the International Association have come to amount to little more than the neutralization of an imperfectly navigable river. On every side of the neutralized district the European government are contemplating conquest and annexation. The presence of representatives of the United States at the Conference gives a kind of sanction to the assumption that these annexations are just and proper. Besides this the proviso which forbids the European colonists of the neutralized district from developing any domestic manufactures by Protection, is one which the United States can give no assent to. We were entrapped into a similar arrangement for "the benefit" of Japan in 1868, and we have had a good deal of diplomatic trouble in retracing our own steps and in urging this duty upon our associates in these treaties. Nor can we enter into negotiations of this kind with reference to the Old World without implying an equal right on the part of the members of the State system in Europe to share our councils with reference to the affairs of our own continent.

CHURCH EXTENSION IN AMERICA.

It is sometimes said by the champions of the union of Church and State that the voluntary system gives no security for the extension of the Christian Church to each and every part of the country. The wealthy and populous districts will be well attended to, but the outlying regions will get little or no attention. It is like the Post-office. A national Post-office reaches every corner of the country equally. If it were left to private enterprise, the wealthier districts would get their letters carried even cheaper than at present. Between New York and Philadelphia a two-ounce letter would be carried for a cent. But in Idaho or Dakota there would be no postal service whatever, and in Iowa the charge would be twenty-five cents a letter.

We take it for granted that Americans generally have an interest in this matter, and a concern as to the workings of our present church system. We all recognize the Christian church as a great agency in civilization, apart from our general belief in its higher uses as promoting communion with the Unseen and the Eternal. And, therefore, the efficiency of our methods is a matter not for the religious press only, but for the public at large.

The genuineness of this interest is seen in the fact that something between sixty and a hundred millions of dollars are contributed every year for what may be called broadly Home Mission Work. Besides supporting their own churches, the American people give this in various shapes to carry church privileges and religious culture to other parts of the land. This great sum should be ample for the purpose intended. But through the gross mismanagement shown in its outlay it is not. More than a fourth of the population is not reached at all, and never will be reached until business-like methods are adopted in this branch of Christian stewardship. It is calculated by the officers of a great religious society, which is working in every part of the country, but independently of all church lines, that not more than four million dollars is expended in the extension of religious influence and culture to the really neglected classes and districts of the country. All the rest goes to classes and districts which already are within reach of these influences and generally in possession of this culture.

The chief reason for this waste is found in the rivalry of sectarian organizations. The American religious bodies have ceased to fight each other with the virulence of past days. Men no longer dismiss their clerks for holding different views from their own on the Trinity. Of the great volume of ink and paper spent in theological literature, very little is wasted now in the literature of polemics. Calvinist and Armenian have ceased to vex each other. Baptist and Paedo-Baptist no longer squirt water across high fences. Even the later issues of church organization and apostolic succession are not holding much of the public attention. But in the West and in every part of the land where there is a growing population

the old warfare goes on in a new form. Every great denomination enters upon these fields with the purpose to pre-empt them as its own. A Home Mission agent finds that the town of Weissnichtive is destitute of a good church of the great Sandimanian faith, which he represents. He finds that it has three or four churches already, of shades of faith and practice which differ but slightly from his own. But he learns that two or three Sandimanian families have settled in that town, and that a couple more are expecting to go thither. So he gathers the little handful into a church, preaches them a sermon on "Despise not the day of small things," and looks to the Eastern seminaries to furnish them a pastor and to the Eastern churches to pay the bulk of his salary. More lamentable even than the waste of money involved in this, is the waste of men, of enthusiasm, of spiritual force. We hear young men going westward full of zeal for the building up of God's kingdom in the nation, eager to make their mark in the communities still in the formative stage, and ready for any amount of hardship in the cause. We hear of them coming back dispirited, broken in health and with the first glow of enthusiasm wasted. They found the offered field was already occupied by other churches more than sufficient for the needs of the community, and that instead of "building the waste places," they were asked to spend their strength in enabling their sect to hold a little handful from finding a spiritual home outside its sectarian walls.

This is by no means the case with all the work done in the name of Home Missions. In multitudes of cases brave men are finding work worthy of them, and are doing it in a manner that is worthy of the message they bear. But it is true so widely and so scandalously, that the good sense of the American people should be enlisted to put a stop to it.

The business community in the East has a large and direct interest in this matter. It is they who supply the funds thus wasted in low ends, while professedly devoted to the loftiest. There is no reason for retrenching their gifts. There is every reason for insisting on a wise direction of them. Let them refuse to give to any society which does not apply in its practice the principle laid down by the great Apostle, when he refused to build on any other man's foundation.

THE SUBSERVIENCY OF THE CAMERON MACHINE.

Those Republicans and Republican journals who, being in a position to speak, keep silence, and being qualified to protest, say nothing, are doing their party in Pennsylvania an ill turn by tacitly assenting to the reconstruction of the CAMERON machine. It is their plain duty to do differently.

Subserviency to the factional and personal machine of which Mr. CAMERON is the director and head has for ten years past brought continual injury to the Republicans of Pennsylvania. It is an old chapter, and need not be repeated. It includes, however, the overriding of the party's prefer-

ences for BLAINE in 1876, the disasters of 1877, the Recorder's bill jobbery of that era, the third term conspiracy of 1879-80, the Oliver scheme of 1881, the slated State ticket of 1882, and the false pretence of Mr. CAMERON's withdrawal from the Senatorial canvass, in 1884. In all these particulars Mr. CAMERON's influence has wrought injury. Wherever he laid his hand he did damage to the Republican party, and in every instance and at every time, when he took his hand away, the party rose in fresh strength and vigor, hopeful in its freedom and strong in its own independent purposes.

The explanation of this may be asked. It is, simply, that Mr. CAMERON's idea of political labor is largely personal. He may or may not be attached to Republican principles. He may or not be a Tariff man. But he has certain friends, certain allies, certain followers, who are to be protected, rewarded and promoted, because they are in his company. It may be that to reward or to promote them does not please the body of the party—that is no odds, when it is part of his policy. It may be that to put them in responsible public places is against sound public policy—that makes no difference, if they would be useful, in those places, to further the work of his machine.

Subserviency to this sort of thing is treachery to the Republican party of Pennsylvania. No intelligent and fair-minded man doubts it. If he were uncertain, upon mere reasoning, he would be convinced by the definite and actual experiences of the past decade to which we have referred. Those men, and those journals, and those members of the Legislature who are standing by, holding the clothes of its assailants while the party is being newly injured, are serving badly the principles which they profess and which, as we have no doubt, they really have at heart.

RECENT GERMAN PUBLICATIONS.

Wonders will never cease. Here we have from a German professor in a German university a treatise on German pronunciation ("Practice and Theory." By Wilhelm Victor. Heilbronn: 1885), written in English and in good English at that. It is ostensibly intended for Englishmen, and is intended to teach them the best German pronunciation, but the author throughout adopts a polemical tone against the Hanoverians, who, he thinks, have heretofore impressed on Englishmen that their pronunciation is the most elegant in Germany. While it is true that *hoch Deutsch* has a certain ascendancy, it varies in every city, and *platt Deutsch* proper is spoken by at least nine millions of people, and numbers among its users not a few who have gained a permanent hold on literature. Of interest to students will be a *Verdeutschungs* (Germanizing) Dictionary, by Daniel Sanders; a new edition of Herodotus, by H. Stein, and a work on the pronunciation of Latin according to physiological and historical principles, by Emil Seelman. Scholars will perhaps puzzle for a moment over this title: "The Book Al-Chazari; translated out of the Arabic of Abu-l-Hasan Jehuda Hallewi," by Dr. Hartwig Hirschfeld. This is, however, their old friend, the Kuzari, which has been translated into almost every modern language except English, scholars like Buxtorf and Cassell having done it into Latin and German respectively. When the Jews first came into Russia they made many con-

verts, especially among a tribe inhabiting the Crimea. The King of this tribe (generally called Khozars) was finally converted, and Jehuda Hallewi's work is an imaginary dialogue which took place on that occasion. It is one of the best exponents of Jewish principles and practices ever written. Former translators have followed the Hebrew text of Ibn Thibbon, but the present translator goes back to the original Arabic.

An interesting collection of historical essays is found in a volume by Franz von Löher, entitled: "Contributions to History and Ethnography." Germany, Italy, Russia and Turkey are treated of. One is on Right and Justice in the United States. Two are devoted respectively to Bolivar and to Henry Clay, who is characterized as "without doubt the greatest statesman that America has produced." Other subjects discussed are Niagara, America and Russia, the possibility of reform in Turkey, and England in Cyprus. Wilhelm Voss treats of "The Republic and Kingdom in Ancient Germany," and W. Cave Tait of the laws for the protection of workmen in the United States. Colonization is at present the uppermost thought in the German mind, and accordingly there has appeared a voluminous work on "The Sandwich Islands; or, the Island Kingdom of Hawaii," by Count Reinhold Anrep-Elertup. Of historical interest is David Hess' sketch, "Joh. Caspar Schweizer," a picture of the age of the French Revolution. Karl Fischer gives a history of German life and German conditions, from the time of the Hohenstaufens to the Reformation. Dr. Johannes Baumgarten has undertaken the large task of comprising in a rather bulky volume the history of extra European peoples. He claims to have done everything up to date, and then informs his admiring countrymen that the negroes hold the government of Louisiana in their hand, and that the Senator from that State is a colored man.

A number of interesting biographies have lately appeared. Karl Marx, by Gustav Gross; Voltaire, by Richard Mahrenhotz, and Gustav Freytag, by Conrad Alberti. Recollections of German artists of the nineteenth century, by Frederick Pecht; musical sketches and studies, by Aug. Wellmer, and Hans von Bülow's letters to Ferdinand Lassalle.

Philosophy and Psychology do not lag behind. There is a treatise on the Historical Development of Color Sense, by Rudolf Hochhegger; on Kant's *Dinge an sich* and the idea derived from experience, by M. W. Drobisch, and an exhaustive work on the Senses by Dr. David Kauffman, being a contribution to the Psychology and Physiology of the middle ages from Hebrew and Arabic sources.

Of works in Physical Sciences there is a host. A Text Book of the technique of Gas Analysis, by Dr. Clemens Winkler; Photometric Observations on the Fixed Stars from the year 1876-1883 by Julius Theodor Wolff; The Physiology of the Embryo, by W. Preyer; Text Book of Comparative Microscopic Anatomy by Dr. Hermann Fol; Text Book of Organic Chemistry, by Dr. Beilstein; Investigations on the Resistance of the Human Body to Electric Light, by Dr. Friedrich Jolly.

Justus Perthes has published a handy pocket atlas, and Sebastian Brumer has written a useful introduction to a history of German Literature. C. A.

ART AND LETTERS IN PARIS.

PARIS, December, 1884.

The French publishers, who have hitherto generally displayed so much good taste and such knowledge of the essential and logical conditions of book-making, are beginning to fall into some of the bad faults of their

American and English colleagues, and forgetting that the meaning of *édition de luxe* is not a ponderous tome printed on bristol board, and so huge and heavy that it is only fit to lie on a table together with photograph albums, scrap-books, folding draught-boards and other books that are no books. To my mind the first requisite in a book is that it should be readable, and to be readable it should be hefty, light and of a form that can be easily held in the hand. In our modern homes, where space is limited, we have no room for big books; in our modern libraries the shelves are too small for the books that already exist; how then shall new volumes find room for their enormity? If our paper makers would only consent to leave kaolin to the porcelain manufacturers and make us paper of linen and fibre! If only the publishers would hesitate long before deciding to publish anything in a larger form than the 8vo!

These reflections are suggested by several ponderous art works which my bookshelves are too weak to support, and my arms too feeble to hold. Such is the volume published by Quantin, in which M. Thirion studies for the first time completely that illustrious family of sculptors, the Adams, and their descendant, Michael Clodion, whose work resumes French sculpture in the eighteenth century, and adorns churches, museums and public squares in France, Germany and Italy; whose statues figure with equal glory in the gardens of Versailles and of Sans-Souci, and whose models helped to spread the glory of the porcelain manufactories of Sevres, Dresden, Niederweiller and Bellevue. M. Thirion's study is very complete and finely illustrated, but the volume is a thick folio.

The booksellers' shops just now are full of gift-books, which nearly all display the defects I have referred to. Of the children's books I need say nothing, and of the gift-books for grown-up persons I will only mention two: "Saint Francois d'Assise" (Pion) containing 250 engravings, reproducing all the pictures, frescoes, statues, etc., which the Saint has inspired, and "Jeanne d'Arc," by Marius Sepet (Mame), illustrated by thirty plates from paintings by artists of all schools and epochs. This year we remark in the French gift-books very great progress in colored illustration. Quantin, Lahure, Didot and Lefman have invented or perfected numerous systems of cheap and delicate color printing, which we cannot help admiring. The *Figaro Illustré* of the present year, printed in colors from clichés obtained by the Lefman process of photo-engraving, is remarkable, and Quantin is now using presses, constructed by Voirin & Marinoni, which can turn out 500 to 750 colored proofs an hour of very fine mechanical execution. For popular illustration this work in colors seems destined to a great future, though for the real book lover, the bibliophile, the ideal of book illustration will remain the engraving or the etching kept within the sober limits which have been observed in the masterpieces of the printer's art during the past two centuries.

The correspondence of Ivan Tourgueneff, consisting of some five hundred letters, has just been published at St. Petersburg by the Russian Society of Men of Letters, and a French translation is shortly to appear. Many of the letters are addressed to Leon Tolstoi, author of "Peace and War,"—"the great writer of Russia" as Tourgueneff called him. In one letter Tourgueneff expresses the warmest admiration for George Sand. "When I first made her acquaintance," he writes at the time of her death, "eight years ago, the enthusiastic admiration I had felt for her had long since calmed down. I no longer adored her, but it was impossible to enter into the circle of her private life without becoming her adorer in

another sense—the best, perhaps, and the most lofty in the term. You at once felt yourself in the presence of an infinitely good nature, in which the egotistic element had long since been burnt out of the inextinguishable flame of enthusiasm and faith in the ideal; a nature to which everything human was accessible and dear, a nature full of humaneness, ever ready to help and compassionate; and over all these qualities there soared an unconscious aureole—something grand, free and heroic. Believe me, George Sand is one of our saints." Tourgueneff did not share the admiration of the Parisian public for Sarah Bernhardt, whom he called a "mouthing grimacer." "Whenever I think of her," he says, "she reminds me involuntarily of the toad. Why has God given to both these creatures an adorable and poetical voice?"

French art has been cruelly tried during the past twelve months, and death has taken away some of the most promising and brilliant among the young artists, such as Louis Leloir, Ulysse Butin and De Nittis. Another painter of great talent, Jules Bastien-Lepage, died on December 10th, after some eighteen months' suffering from a cancerous affection. This artist was only 36 years of age, but he had already reached a degree of fame which would suffice for the whole career of many. In gaining mere official honors Bastien-Lepage was not very successful. Twice he failed to obtain the grand Prix de Rome, which enables young French artists to go and study in Italy, and his recompenses at the Salon were a third-class medal in 1874, a second-class medal in 1875 and the Legion of Honor in 1879. The pictures which made his reputation were: "Haymaking," "The Potato Gatherer," "Jeanne d'Arc Listening to the Celestial Voices," "The Woodman," "Village Lovers" and a series of portraits of his grandfather, his mother, the novelist Andre Theuriot, Mme. Drouet, the friend of Victor Hugo, Mr. Wallon, Albert Wolff, Sarah Bernhardt, the Prince of Wales, etc. His work is not great in quantity; it consists of a number of studies of the pictures and portraits above enumerated, which were all very much discussed by the painters and the critics, a proof not that they absolutely deserved that discussion, but that they were novel and not like other men's pictures. And in point of fact Bastien-Lepage's work was that of a sincere artist, whose visions had not been warped by the early teachings of schools. In his Lorraine village of Danvilliers he had begun to draw and paint long before he came to Paris to study at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and his picture for the Prix de Rome competition was painted in his own style and observed in his own style—a style which recalled the delicate and clean and smooth touch of the primitives without impartments. The subject of the competition was the angels announcing to the shepherds the birth of Christ at Bethlehem. Bastien-Lepage saw in this scene a tall, human angel with a massive aureole round his head talking to some rustic men, clad in skins, who open eyes of wonderment at his tale. It was the work of a realist rather than the work of a poet. In the scenes of rustic life which he afterwards exhibited at the Salon, Bastien-Lepage showed the same personal qualities of execution and the same realism and sincerity of observation. He painted what he saw exactly, precisely, coldly and without passion or enthusiasm; he did not have by nature the sublime vision of Millet, who, with all his realistic, and often almost brutal observation of peasant life, always puts into his work something beyond, something of the sympathizing mind of the poet, which gives a certain sublimity to his simplest works. You look in vain for this highest of artistic qualities in the work of Bastien-Le-

page, who remains a narrator of rustic anecdotes and eclogues, which he often made the mistake of writing on tablets large enough for an epic poem, and in which he works up the minute details like a pre-Raphaelite, concentrating immense effort on points which need only have been indicated, had the work been a real artistic whole and a synthesis of nature. In his portraits—always small panels—his patience and his conscientious observation served him better, and he leaves two or three portraits which are masterpieces. Bastien-Lepage exercised a considerable influence over his young French contemporaries and over certain young painters of the English school. His smooth and luminous painting, his color, influenced largely of a desire to rival with the brightness of water color, his love of open air, are qualities which the young French school have appropriated with profit. But much as we admire the sincerity, honesty and indefatigable curiosity of Bastien-Lepage's nature, and much as we regret his early death, it is useless to hoist him, as his French friends are doing, on to a pedestal whose loftiness will certainly shock posterity.

A new opera in Paris is such a rare event, although the State gives a subscription to the principal opera house of \$160,000 a year, that I may be allowed to mention the production of "Aben Hamet," in four acts and a prologue, words by M. Leonce Detroyat and music by M. Theodore Dubois. This opera, I may add, was not brought out at the Grand Opera House, but at the Theatre Italien, a purely private enterprise. The libretto is taken from Chateaubriand's novel, "Le Dernier des Abencerages," and the scene is laid at Carthage and Granada, but unfortunately the text is without interest, situation or character. Naturally it is not easy to write dramatic music on an undramatic text, and for that matter it is a question whether M. Dubois is capable of writing grand opera music of a high dramatic character. His score is melodious, elegant, facile and full of charming details, and it is also orchestrated with great skill. The composer is certainly a master in pathos, and I can imagine him writing a fine oratorio. The reader will have already concluded that "Aben Hamet" is written in the antiquated formulae of the old-fashioned Italian opera of the Donizetti and Verdi school. There is not the slightest tinge of Wagnerism in the whole score. The public received the piece with enthusiasm; it was admirably sung and promises to be a great success, and to give the author that fame which his talents deserve. M. Theodore Dubois is 35 years of age, a pupil of Ambroise Thomas and Bazin, and professor of harmony at the Conservatoire. His important work hitherto has been the ballet "La Farandole," produced last December at the Grand Opera. THEODORE CHILD.

REVIEWS.

EGYPT AND BABYLON FROM SACRED AND PROFANE SOURCES. By George Rawlinson, Professor of Ancient History, Oxford. Pp. 329. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The great work of Herr Schrader on the light cast on the Bible by the results of research among the cuneiform inscriptions seems to have furnished Professor Rawlinson a model for his present volume. Like Schrader, he takes the Bible book by book, but only such passages as are in relation to the main subject. But he enters into the matter much less fully, and aims rather at the popularization of results than at the extension of scientific knowledge. This, indeed, might be inferred from the fact that this small volume contains a double review of the Bible—the first relating to Babylonia and the second to Egypt, where Ebers,

Hengstenberg and others have been over the same ground.

The book has the merits and defects of everything Professor Rawlinson has written. There is a marked conservatism in the estimate of new theories, and especially of such as seem to militate against the accuracy and authority of the Bible. There is large knowledge, mostly at second-hand, it is true, and a painstaking accuracy in handling it. And there is an absence of that literary power which quickens the dry bones of scholarship with life and clothes them with flesh. But it is a book from which the reader will get a fairly good view of what has been ascertained from these new sources with regard to the times and the men of which we read in Hebrew prophets and historians.

The whole effect of this and other works in the same field is somewhat like the effect of Dr. Schliemann's investigations at the site of Troy. The sceptical school which dissolved Homer into a school of ballad-mongers and resolved Achilles into a sun-myth, has been discredited permanently. A conviction has arisen that the Homeric poems, if they are not simple history, as once was believed, come much nearer to history than the critics from Wolf to Cox would have conceded. So of the Old Testament. For a very long period it was the only and unsustained account of the political condition of Western Asia in the centuries before Herodotus. The great figures of that history flitted only across its pages, and those who disliked the theology of its teachings found it comparatively easy to bring its history into discredit. They still are disposed to exaggerate every incongruence between its statements and those of the inscriptions, and to assume that a record on stone must always be regarded as more trustworthy than one on parchment. A visit to any graveyard might have taught them how easy and how natural it is to lie on stone. We do not say that the comparison of the new sources with the old will prove the latter to have been invariably accurate. Our respect for the Bible as a great historical record and a manual of religious teaching requires of us no such extravagance. We believe that in the matter of chronology the inscriptions furnish us valuable corrections of some of the dates given by the Jewish historians. But, altogether, the Bible stands on much more solid and unimpeachable ground since the Egyptologists and the Assyriologists lifted the veil from Western Asia in this early period.

THE HISTORICAL REFERENCE BOOK. Comprising a Chronological Table of Universal History, a Chronological Dictionary of Universal History, a Biographical Dictionary, with Geographical Notes. For the use of Students, Teachers and Readers. By Louis Heilprin. 8vo. Pp. XI., 569. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Heilprin has made a very useful book, whose first merit is in its painstaking accuracy. It might seem in these days of good manuals of reference as though there were but little room for improvement upon the works of this class. But in truth there is very great room for it. Certain misstatements of fact make their way into works of reference, and are copied from one to another with great persistency, because nobody thinks it worth while to go to the original sources of information. So recent an event as the birth of the historian Buckle, Mr. Heilprin shows, is given wrongly in nearly every one of the

standard authorities on such matters, while a simple reference to Mr. Hutt's biography of Buckle would have put them right. To go a little farther back, the abdication of Charles V. is muddled hopelessly in many hand-books. Mr. Heilprin shows it was a transaction of two years, not of one, and gives the exact sequence. So again in giving dates with reference to old and new styles, the most inconsistent practices are found in the same work.

In Mr. Halpin there is a passion for accuracy combined with a breadth of view which enables the construction of a well-proportioned work of reference. Too often the former quality excludes the latter, but it is not so in this case. The conspectus of the world's history presented in the first part of the book is as full as the wisest terseness could put within the space. We notice some omissions, as the battle of Clontarf, in the eleventh century, which broke the backbone of Paganism, not only in Ireland, but in all the Scandinavian settlements of Western Europe. And we miss special mention of the battle of the Largs, although the expedition of Hakon Hakonsson to Scotland is mentioned. And the references to the stages of the remarkable political developments of Iceland are meagre.

The second part is partly a nominal index to the first and partly a supplement to it, somewhat on the plan of Haydn's excellent work. The third is a biographical dictionary of great brevity and of many names. Here, as the author anticipates, there is more probability of dissent from his procedure than at any other point. Almost every one will find insertions and omissions to which they will object, but we think every one will agree that the author has tried to exercise a fair and impartial judgment in both respects.

MELODIES OF THE HEART, SONGS OF FREEDOM AND OTHER POEMS. By W. H. Venable, author of "June on the Miami," "The Teacher's Dream," etc., etc. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.

This is a volume of pure-toned and smoothly-running verse, whose chief interest will be for those who have some personal acquaintance with the author and his home circle. The poems, "For My Children," are probably the most pleasing of the collection. From one of these, entitled "The School Girl," we extract a few stanzas as illustrative of the author's lightest and happiest vein:

How favored is the book she cons,
The slate she uses,
The hat she lightly doffs and dons,
The orient sunshade that she owns,
The desk she chooses.

Is she familiar with the wars
Of Julius Caesar?
Do crucibles and Leyden jars,
And French, and earth, and sun and stars,
And Euclid please her?

A charm attends her everywhere;
A sense of beauty;
Care smiles to see her free of care;
The hard heart loves her unaware;
Age pays her duty.

"PRINCE SARONI'S WIFE" and "THE PEARL-SHELL NECKLACE," by Julian Hawthorne. New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

These are two powerful but grim novelles, in both of which a background of mysterious crime is used to heighten the interest of the story and throw the figures into relief. A very effective use of the supernatural is made in the latter story, in which the "Laughing Mill" becomes possessed by the evil spirit of the man slain there, the rusty wheel occasionally shrieking as if with fiendish laughter when evil deeds are in contemplation. It is in such uncanny themes that the genius of Mr. Hawthorne loves to disport itself, even in his lighter and less important works.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

No work of Edward Everett Hale is likely to lack the qualities of intellectual clearness and good common sense, but his newly issued "Christmas in Narragansett" (New York: Funk & Wagnalls) does not offer as much entertainment as is usually to be expected of his stories. The book is really little more than a reprint of old stories, some of which were published years ago; the fragments being set into shape by a gelatinous mass of conversation poured into the inter-spaces, in which Ingham, Haliburton, and the rest of Mr. Hale's pseudonyms hold converse on many subjects, especially on the art of writing short stories. Of the specimens of that art offered in illustration, the best is the story of "Pilehards," which is declared to have developed from a title chosen at hazard. "Law and Gospel" is also a very good specimen, and the "Cottage on the Viminal" is in its author's best vein of religious thought. The other stories have generally very slight and slackly-twisted threads of interest.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The late Mayne Reid left several complete works in manuscript which will shortly be brought out under the direction of his widow.

The "Browning Society" is not treated kindly by the *Saturday Review*. "Mr. Browning," says the *Saturday*, "is a great writer, a true poet, and those who perceive this most strongly are those who most resent the tone of the society. A number of very little men hang on to the coat tails of a very big man, endeavor thus to acquire a little easy reputation for themselves, and assume meantime an air as though they were helping the big man forward."

The *Princeton Review* has ceased publication. It was founded in 1825 by Charles Hodge, and was considered for many years the ablest theological review in this country. About six years ago it was bought by Mr. Jonas M. Libby, a son of the partner of A. T. Stewart, and for a time was edited by him in conjunction with Dr. Lyman Atwater. Dr. Atwater retired, and the review, though retaining its name, became independent. In 1880 the *Presbyterian Review* was founded, and this drew to itself what little Presbyterian support had been retained by the *Princeton Review*, which was left without any constituency.

Henry Ward Beecher, in the February number of the *North American Review*, will discuss the question whether clergymen should "meddle with politics."

Turgeneff's correspondence, which has just appeared at St. Petersburg, contains 500 letters of the great novelist.

"Under the Tzars" and "In Fetters" are two new books by Stepniak, the author of "Underground Russia." "Under the Tzars" will appear in March, and "In Fetters" will follow before a great while.

James M. Swank, Philadelphia, expects to issue this spring "A Short History of Iron in All Ages, and Particularly in the United States for Three Hundred Years, from 1585 to 1885," written by himself. The forthcoming work promises to be the most comprehensive and complete of its kind that has as yet been attempted. Mr. Swank is the author of the Census Report on the Iron and Steel Industries of the United States, which, however, is not generally accessible, nor does it contain a record of all the facts that should be embodied in the history of such a great home industry. The volume which is now nearly ready to be printed will embody all the historical matter that is contained in the Census Report, and all additional historical data that has been thought worthy of preservation. The book is not to be a

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statistical compilation, although it will not lack statistics in a condensed and acceptable form.

The series of anecdote biographies edited by Edward T. Mason under the title "Personal Traits of British Authors," to be published by Messrs. Scribner, and which we briefly noticed last week, will consist of four volumes, giving a collection of the testimony of contemporaries as to the characteristics, habits, daily life and surroundings of the leaders of English literature in this century. The contents of the first volume relates to Byron, Shelley, Moore, Rogers, Keats, Southey, Landor; the second to Scott, Hogg, Campbell, Chalmers, Wilson, De Quincey, Jeffrey; the third to Wordsworth, Coleridge, Lamb, Hazlitt, Leigh Hunt, Proctor; the fourth to Hood, Macaulay, Sidney Smith, Jerrold, Thackeray, Charlotte Bronte and Dickens. The series promises to be of great interest and value. The material has been drawn from over 200 different sources.

Messrs. J. R. Osgood & Co. are shortly to bring out "A Narrative of Military Service," written by General W. B. Hazen. It tells, among other things, the story of Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge and the March to the Sea.

"Harriet Martineau," by Mrs. F. Fenwick Miller, is about ready in the "Famous Women Series" of Messrs. Roberts Bros. It is said to be an exceedingly interesting record of the last twenty years of Miss Martineau's life.

Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co. have nearly ready a reprint of the latest addition to the pile of Dickens' literature, Mr. George Dolby's "Charles Dickens as I Knew Him." Mr. Dolby was Dickens' agent for the later reading tours in England and America (1866-70). The Lippincott edition will be in one volume, though the work is divided into three books, the first being a narrative of the English tours (1866-67), the second treating of the American tour (1867-68), and the third dealing with what Dickens called the "final farewell" tour in the United Kingdom. The author devotes a chapter to American pilgrims to "Gad's Hill," and describes those sad "last days in town" which helped to wear away the then slender thread of Dickens' life.

"Letters from Hell" is the startling title of a book now in the press of Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls, to which George MacDonald contributes a preface. The original work, in German, of which this is a faithful translation, has been received with interest wherever it has become known. Mr. MacDonald says of it: "Its mission is not to answer any question of the intellect, to please the fancy, or content the artistic faculty, but to make righteous use of the elements of horror; and in this the book is unparalleled." The work has rapidly run through twelve editions in Germany. It is published anonymously.

The *Centralblatt für Bibliothekswesen* says that, in the new Parliament buildings at Berlin, so little room has been assigned to the library that the number of books cannot be increased; and yet there is an appropriation of 36,000 marks a year for purchases. Surprise is sometimes expressed that architects should succeed so ill in designing libraries. It has even been said that there are hardly half a dozen well-planned libraries in the world.

The *Chemical News* brings a curious fact to the notice of Judge Tourgee. It has this reference in one of its articles: "Another offender was Violet, whose name deserves mention, as his work, 'An Appeal to Caesar,' contains so much curious information as to the export of bullion." A foot-note shows that this book was published by Thomas Violet, of London, in 1660, Judge Tourgee's

striking title having thus been anticipated by over two centuries."

It is currently stated that *Puck* failed four times, suspended publication twice, and absorbed thousands of dollars before it was made a success.

Lord Lytton has been successful in his action to restrain Miss Devey and her London publishers from publishing his father's letters to his mother. The Vice Chancellor holds that property in letters is vested in the person to whom they were written, who, however, has no right to publish them, either himself or through his executor, except for the purpose of vindicating character. The Vice Chancellor considered that there was no necessity for publication in this case, as Lord Lytton's biography of his father contained no imputation against the character or conduct of the late Lady Lytton.

Mr. Elliott Stock is about to add a new series of books to his many valuable volumes on bibliographical subjects. It is called "The Book Lover's Library." Mr. W. B. Wheatley is mentioned as the editor of the series, and also as the author of the first volumes. Those which have been already arranged for are: "How to Form a Library," "How to Manage a Library," "How to Catalogue a Library," "How to Make an Index." Besides these there are to be volumes on "Notes on the History of Printing," the "History of Wood-Cutting," "Notes on Paper and Material used in Books," "Old Advertisements of Books," "Notes on Book-Binding," "History of Dedications" and "Oddities of Books."

The "Co-operative Index to Periodicals" is to be printed quarterly hereafter, instead of monthly. Since March, 1883, it has formed a supplement to the *Library Journal*.

The list of books which, according to the decree of the 5th of January, are not to be allowed in the reading rooms and public libraries of Russia, includes translations of works by Agassiz, Bagenet, Huxley, Zola, Lassalle, Lubbock, Lecky, Louis Blanc, Lewes, Lyall, Marx, Mill, Reclus, Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" and "Theory of Moral Sentiments," and Herbert Spencer's works.

Mr. W. E. Foster's December "Monthly Reference List" deals with Samuel Johnson and the Rise of the French Drama, apropos in the one case of the one hundredth anniversary of Johnson's death, and in the other of the two hundredth anniversary of Corneille's death.

Messrs. Estes & Lauriat, Boston, announce that on December 1st their connection with Professor R. S. Rosenthal, as publishers of his "Meisterschaft System" of teaching languages, and all their responsibility or interest in the publications, ceased.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons will have ready in February a work which is likely to attract attention and excite discussion. It is entitled the "Religion of Philosophy," and the author is Raymond S. Pertin, of New York. Mr. Perrin has undertaken to analyze the chief philosophical and religious systems of the world, with a view to establishing a correct synthesis of human knowledge.

Shakespeareana for January contains the first article in a new series of papers by Dr. J. Parker Norris, on "The Editors of Shakespeare." It was a happy thought to supplement the "Portraits" by the "Editors," and Dr. Norris has the learning and the enthusiasm to make these new papers very valuable. The first article is devoted to John Heminge and Henry Condell. Other noticeable articles in this number of *Shakespeareana* are upon "Shakespeare and Bacon; Reason and Imagination," by Henry Hooper, on Miss Anderson's "Juliet,"

and on the production of "Hamlet" at the London Princesses Theatre.

Mr. George E. Woodberry's "Edgar Allan Poe," the next volume in the series of "American Men of Letters," will appear the last of January. Much new material has been incorporated in the book.

The prospectus of the *American Journal of Archaeology* promises well. It will be the official organ of the Archaeological Institute of America, and will be devoted to the study of the whole field of Archaeology—Oriental, Classical, early Christian, Mediæval and American. The editorial staff is composed as follows: Advisory Editor, Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard College; Managing Editor, Dr. A. L. Frothingham, of Johns Hopkins University; Special Editors, Dr. A. Emerson, of Johns Hopkins University; Mr. T. W. Ludlow, New York; Prof. Allan Marquand, Princeton College; Mr. A. R. Marsh, of Harvard College; Mr. Charles C. Perkins, of Boston. This journal will be published quarterly, the subscription being \$3.50 per annum.

Milton's poetical works will be published in the Parchment Library in two volumes.

There has been issued from the Clarendon press a work, in two volumes, on the Ancient Coptic Churches of Egypt, by Alfred J. Butler.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have published, in three volumes, a collection of representative British orations. They have been carefully edited by Prof. Charles Kendall Adams, of the University of Michigan, and include examples of Eliot, Pym, Chatham, Mansfield, Burke, Pitt, Fox, Mackintosh, Erskine, Canning, Macaulay, Cobden, Bright, Beaconsfield and Gladstone. The editor has furnished brief biographical notices, and the printer leaves nothing to be desired.

Longmans, Green & Co., London, have published in four volumes a "History of Taxation and Taxes in England," from the earliest to the present day, by Stephen Dowell.

An English translation of Dr. De Barry's comprehensive work on the Comparative Anatomy of the Vegetative Organs of the Phanerogams and Ferns has appeared from Clarendon Press.

Prof. Morley has edited for Cassell's Library of English Literature, "Illustrations of English Religion."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

THE BUNTLING BALL. A Græco-American Play. Being a Poetical Satire on New York Society. Illustrations by C. D. Weldon. Pp. 154. \$1.50. New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

CHRISTMAS IN NARRAGANSETT. By Edward Everett Hale. Pp. 293. \$1.00. New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

THE LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By Isaac N. Arnold. Pp. 462. \$2.50. Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

THE HISTORICAL REFERENCE BOOK. By Louis Heilprin. Pp. 569. D. Appleton & Co., New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

WOMEN, PLUMBERS AND DOCTORS; OR, HOUSEHOLD SANITATION. By Mrs. H. M. Plunkett. Pp. 248. D. Appleton & Co., New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

EDUCATION IN ITS RELATION TO MANUAL INDUSTRY. By Arthur MacArthur. Pp. 390. D. Appleton & Co., New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

DELDEE; OR, THE IRON HAND. A Novel. By F. Warden. Pp. 380. \$0.25. D. Appleton & Co., New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

ALLAN DARE AND ROBERT LE DIABLE. A Romance. By Admiral Porter. Parts VI., VII., VIII., IX. \$0.25 each. D. Appleton & Co., New York. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)

EDWIN ARNOLD AS POETIZER AND PAGANIZER. By William Charles Wilkinson. Pp. 177. \$0.75 ("Standard Library.") Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

THE ELEMENTS OF MORAL SCIENCE. By Noah Porter, D.D., LL.D. Pp. 575. \$5.00. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

EGYPT AND BABYLON, FROM SACRED AND PROFANE SOURCES. By George Rawlinson, M. A. Pp. 336. \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

EVE'S DAUGHTERS; OR, COMMON SENSE FOR MAID, WIFE AND MOTHER. By Marion Harland. Pp. 453. \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRODUCTS. By Edward Atkinson. Pp. 303. \$1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

HEAVY ORDNANCE FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE. By William H. Jacques. Pp. 31. \$0.25. G. P. Putnam & Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

PLANT LIFE ON THE FARM. By Maxwell T. Masters, M. D., F. R. S. Pp. 132. \$1.00. Orange Judd Co., New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

THE WANE OF AN IDEAL. A Novel. From the Italian of the Marchesa Colombi, by Clara Bell. Pp. 260. \$0.90. William S. Gotsberger, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

MANZELLE EUGENIE. A novel. By Henry Greville. Pp. 128. \$0.50. T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF SOLDIERS' ORPHANS OF PENNSYLVANIA FOR 1884. Pp. 72. State Printing Office, Harrisburg.

REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION OF PENNSYLVANIA FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 2, 1884. Pp. 425. State Printing Office, Harrisburg.

ART NOTES.

At the annual meeting of the Philadelphia Sketch Club, Mr. H. T. Careis was unanimously elected President, and Mr. George McCreary, Treasurer. Mr. George Wright, who has done his share of hard work as Secretary, was permitted to retire, with the thanks of the club and all the honors, and Mr. C. F. Seiss accepted the position. Messrs. Charles Stephens, David Jordan, Joseph Neely, Jr., and Charles Taylor were constituted the Executive Committee.

At the American Art Parlors Mr. Charles V. Brown has an important picture on exhibition, the first work he has placed before the public in a long time. It is a full-length portrait of William E. Sheridan in the character of *Shylock*. The first impression of the picture is that its effect is theatrical, but closer attention discovers that this impression is due to the character of the subject and thorough appreciation of it by the artist. It is theatrical from necessity, and not from any crudity of composition or violence of treatment. The figure is carefully delineated, strong in drawing and round in modeling, and the subdued intensity of passion expressed in the arrested action of the Jew is graphically suggested. At all events the point and meaning of the scene is as well suggested on the canvas by the painter as it is on the stage by the actor, the presentation of Sheridan's presentation being as like as portraiture can approach to fact. Mr. Brown has taken a studio in the Baker building, and is at home to visitors on Saturday afternoons.

A circular and petition are in circulation among the artists asking Congress to substitute a moderate specific duty on works of art in place of the 30 per cent ad valorem duty now in force. As this is the third artists' petition on this subject addressed to Congress, and, as it is intensely hostile to the other addresses, their would seem to be some danger of confusion, or, in homely phrase, of making a muddle of the matter. If Congress accords any attention to these petitions at all it will be with the resulting conclusion that the artists either do not know their own minds, or are more interested in controversy with each other than in equitable adjustment of the tariff. The present circular and petition are issued by "order of the Artists' Committee," but what artists and what committee by no

means appears. However, the circular is signed by the responsible name of E. Wood Perry, which is a sufficient endorsement of its bona fide character. If Mr. Perry is earnestly interested in producing an effect on the Congressional mind, he will be much more likely to accomplish that result by getting his committee to co-operate with the Art Committee of the Union League and with such other Richmonds as are in the field, and settle something that all parties will unite on. By continuing argumentation, Mr. Perry may succeed in putting his opponent down in the handsomest manner; and as the upshot of the business, Congress will cry: "A plague on both your houses!" and so an end.

Latest advices from the New York Water Color Exhibition indicate that the offerings will again be larger. Last year there was a marked falling off in the number of contributions as compared with 1883, and in 1883 the number was less than in 1882. Probably there will be from 1100 to 1200 water colors and drawings sent in, and if the galleries of the National Academy are filled, as they doubtless will be, something over half this number will be hung. Among the New York and Boston contributors are found the names of Messrs. Samuel Coleman, William H. Lippincott, Winslow Homer, Francis Murphy, James Symington, Henry Farrar, J. H. Hill, Kruseman Vanelten, A. B. Frost, Walter Satterlee, James D. Smillie, C. Morgan McIlhenny, Mrs. R. H. Nicholls, Miss Fowler, Miss Gnatorex, Miss Abbott and others. The Philadelphia list includes contributions by Peter Moran, Thomas B. Craig, Prosper L. Senat, F. DeBourg Richards and others.

At Earles' galleries this week a cabinet *genre* by Leon Delachaux has attracted admiring attention. Mr. Delachaux has profited much by his studies in Paris, and this picture, the latest work of his brush seen here, marks a long step in advance of his contributions to the recent exhibitions. It is, as usual, a domestic interior, the subject being "The Aunt's Visit." The visitor, a handsome young lady in walking costume, is making friendly overtures to a shy little miss, while the bolder brother is down on the floor already "going for" the good things auntie has brought. The work is very nice in color, the figures are animated, the textures and surfaces represented with much skill, and the illumination better than in any work Mr. Delachaux has yet shown here.

The New York *World* gives an outline illustration of the Blenheim Madonna, so called from the fact that it belongs to the collection at Blenheim Palace, the seat of the Dukes of Marlboro, the illustration being accompanied by the following note:

"It has been proposed that the British Government purchase the celebrated Blenheim Madonna, which belongs to the Duke of Marlboro. He has a very large and expensive collection of paintings that come down from the original Duke of Marlboro, who was a very different man from the present one. The price asked for the Blenheim Madonna is £70,000, or \$350,000. It is the highest-priced picture in the world. No other painting ever sold for more than half as much. Its value, whatever it may really be, arises from the fact that it is the best extant of Raphael, who painted it about 1505, or nearly 400 years ago. It is supposed to have been executed soon after he met Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci at Florence, in 1505, and to have been the result of the inspiration that he derived from those two great masters. The picture represents Mary and the infant Jesus on the throne, Nicholas of Bari on one side and the Baptist on the other. Though the picture is only eight feet high, the beholder on looking at it undergoes the illusion frequently no-

ticed in the case of works of the rarest excellence, and imagines that the figures are of the size of life. All the art sentiment of England is in favor of buying the picture, even at the unheard of and extravagant price of \$350,000, but when the proposition comes up in Parliament it will probably meet with serious opposition."

There is at least one mistake in the above statement, namely, that "no other painting ever sold for half as much." Several pictures have sold for more than half as much, and for example we need not go further than current records. The *Moniteur des Arts*, now at hand, gives an account of the purchase by the German Government of a picture by Albert Durer for the sum of 1,250,000 francs, or about \$250,000, this being the celebrated portrait of Hieronymus Holzsthuier. In view of the fact that this painting is only a head of nobody in particular, that is of a subject that gives no additional value to the artist's work, the price must be considered fully as high as that asked for the most important religious picture in the world.

The collection of Christopher Dennison, which has cost him upward of a million of dollars, and which included many specimens from the Duke of Hamilton's sale, having purchased Rubens' "Daniel in the Lion's Den" at that time for \$20,000, will be sold in June next at Christie's auction rooms in London.

The Harper-Hallgarten prize of \$600 is conditioned on the recipient's devoting the fund to a year's study in Europe, and there has arisen quite a controversy as to whether \$600 would support a student decently for a year at any of the European art centres. On this point the New York *Evening Post* says:

"In Munich, for instance, a young artist may live independently on \$400 a year, with his own studio and pleasant lodgings. In Paris a student can get along on from \$500 to \$600, while in Italy he can live in considerable luxury for that amount; while one possessed of \$1000 a year is able to take his stand side by side with the greater part of the local nobility. In sending a scholar abroad, therefore, upon a fund of \$600 a year, with the possibility that the student is not without some private means already, and the assistance so kindly lent him by one of the companies of transatlantic steamers who have given him free passage there and back, there is no reason for any one to complain."

COMMUNICATIONS.

A LINE OF SPENCER IN WATSON.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

Spenser's line: "The myrrh sweete bleeding in the bitter wound" (Faerie Queene, book I., canto i.) is well known to every lover of English poetry; but it was only of late that I have known of the occurrence of a verse very similar to it in the sonnets of Thomas Watson. In Arber's Reprint of Watson (p. 193, sonnet 30) occurs this line: "The mirrh sweet bleeding in the latter wound." There can be little doubt that *latter* is a misprint for *bitter*. Professor Arber reprinted from the unique Christie Miller copy, which is full of errors.

C. W. G.

THE LETTERS OF TOURGÉNIEFF.

[Mme. Olga De Novikoff, in Pall Mall Gazette.]

Russia this year, like England, has had as its chief literary event, the publication of a work giving an insight into the life and character of its greatest man of letters. With us the newly-published "Letters of Tourgénéff" corresponds to the last two volumes of the noble tribute which Mr. Froude has paid to the memory of Thomas Carlyle. Both works reveal the inner life

or the two greatest writers whom the two empires have produced in our time, but there, alas! the resemblance begins and ends. For Tourguénief unfortunately was much greater as an author than as a man, and was conspicuously weak where Carlyle was courageously strong. When Tourguénief died Russia, with her usual impulsiveness and generosity, remembered only that she had lost a writer of genius, but these letters serve to recall to her memory the weakness and shortcomings forgotten in the first burst of sorrow.

There is no country in the world where it is more necessary than in Russia to remember the importance of correct moral principles. A foolish doctrine, a preposterous theory—thanks to the extraordinary impressionability and yearning for self-sacrifice which characterize my countrymen—do more harm in Russia than in any other part of the globe. Englishmen never emancipate themselves from the restraint of the categorical imperative. It is true that the imperative is not always Divine, but it is not the less absolute. When an Englishman ceases to believe in God, he is still obedient to Mrs. Grundy. In Russia we have no goddesses of that sort. When once a Russian loses his faith in the Divine, in the supernatural, there is no restraint in reserve such as people here find in the respectable. Hence the responsibility of those Russians who either sap the faith of their countrymen in law and religion, or who encourage the dreams of wild and reckless youths is far greater than that of Englishmen who do the same things. In spite of his fascinating charm, his culture, his manners, Tourguénief was one of the weakest characters that we had. He had quite an anti-Russian love for popularity and a morbid want of political courage. He expressed enthusiastic sympathies to Dostoetsky, the very opposite of Tourguénief in this respect—the pride of the Slavophiles, our best author and patriot—and at the same time he expressed sympathies with the Genevan Nihilists almost in the same effusive way. I wish all this were less proved by facts, as it was soon after his death; for it is loathsome to think of shortcomings of that sort in so gifted a writer. Tourguénief died on the 22d of August, 1883, and almost immediately the editor of a Genevan Nihilist paper wrote an obituary in which he deplored the loss sustained by *their* party; and it soon afterwards was ascertained that during several years—even in spite of the terrible catastrophe of the 1st of March, which resulted in the murder of Alexander II., who, by emancipating so many millions of men, had realized Tourguénief's own ideals—Tourguénief continued to give considerable sums of money for the Nihilist propaganda, and also maintained friendly intercourse with men like Peter Krapotkin, Lavroff and Co. Of course, this will not be regarded as offensive by many Englishmen, who only think the use of dynamite objectionable when it is employed on London Bridge or St. James' Square; but to Russians dynamitards are equally enemies of the human race, whether they are called Nihilists or Invincibles, and Tourguénief's patronage of the assassins is a deplorable blot on the fame of our great author. Of all his literary creations he seems to have been most attached to Bazaroff, the repulsive Nihilist, in his "Fathers and Sons." Some one observed that that hero was a caricature. Tourguénief exclaimed: "Oh, no; Bazaroff was no caricature; he was my favorite hero, on whose account I quarreled with Katkoff. I never wished to wound the feelings of youth." Which, indeed, was too true. He never ventured to do his duty in that respect. He never destroyed their illusions. "Bazaroff," he says in another letter, "dominates all other types. I

wanted him to be heroic. He is honest, truthful and a Democrat to the backbone." Unfortunately he was much more than that. He has served to multiply types of men who may be Democrats to the backbone, but are neither honest nor truthful, and who besides have hesitated at no crime against their country and her best and first representative—the Emperor.

Another deplorable fact which stands fully revealed in these letters was Tourguénief's extraordinary weakness for a Jewish artists, who naturally was no friend of Russia. That lady was the rival, the successful rival, of his country. Again and again he returns to his Fatherland only to confess that the indissoluble ties "which bind him" were stronger than the love of his country. For her he sacrificed the greatest part of his life, Russia, his fame, and all that he possessed. This intense devotion began in 1844, and it continued unbroken to his death, and strange to say, it seems that her husband was anything but opposed to that devotion. In 1869 Tourguénief even went so far in his eagerness to serve his idol as to descend to writing a long letter to the papers on purpose to puff up a little opera of hers, which turned out a perfect fiasco—in Weimar, and in which he himself had been an amateur actor. Now, in my country, nothing seems more vulgar than the different kinds of puffing up and advertising left and right. We always think it more dignified, more correct, to let things speak for themselves on their own merits.

Enough of the faults and foibles of one who certainly was a striking man. His views upon certain questions were nobler than his life. His ideal, as is often the case after all, contrasted sadly with the real. In his letters he at all events often reappears to be what he ought always to have been. "Everything Russian," said he in 1856, "is doubly dear to me." "People may say what they like," he writes, "but abroad one feels dislocated. You care for nobody, and nobody cares for you. One ought to go abroad young, while intending to live, or quite old, when you have done with life." While full of praise of the loveliness of a Princess M——, he cannot refrain from deploring her ignorance of her own language. "I met her in Paris, the very type of Goethe's Gretchen; quite lovely, but, unfortunately, she does not understand a word of Russian. She was born and brought up here. She is not answerable for that monstrosity; still, it is unpleasant. She cannot avoid having inwardly the latent contradiction between her blood, her nature and her language, her thought, and that contradiction will either take the shape of commonplace or will degenerate in suffering. Still, she is indescribably lovely."

In 1875 he declared emphatically that he had never printed a line in any foreign language. Nay, so patriotic was he that he declared such reports could only be circulated in order to wound him. As was natural in such a nature the great awakening of enthusiasm for the oppressed Slavs, which made 1876-8 memorable in Russia, awakened Tourguénief's interest. He showed his sympathy in a characteristic fashion by writing a poem, in which he indicated his appreciation of Lord Beaconsfield's Eastern policy by describing Queen Victoria as playing at croquet with—human skulls. "I sometimes feel a tremendous longing to go to Russia. Something most extraordinary is taking place there, something like the Crusades." Poor Tourguénief, however, lost so entirely any real understanding of Russia that in October, 1876, he still thought she could avoid war with Turkey. "A fact, by-the-by, which is greatly desired by the Revolutionists," added he, "as they think that under present circumstances peace would entirely discredit the Emperor in the eyes

of his people." He himself had no definite opinion or wish. Tourguénief's views on religious questions were certainly far from orthodox, and this still further cut him off from understanding his countrymen. "You think that I consider or ought to consider Mahommedanism inferior to Christianity," he wrote in 1876. "How wrong of you! I consider them both as belonging to the same formation, but differing in their shape." In December Tourguénief still doubted the possibility of war: "All seems quite quiet again, quite smooth amongst us." Even in February, 1877, the same lamblike disposition in Russia was supposed to exist by Tourguénief, while every Russian at home—cultivated or ignorant, old or young—knew that war was certain.

It really is quite incomprehensible how Tourguénief could so long remain abroad, especially as his deep conviction was "that Europe hates us, the whole of Europe, without exception. We are alone, utterly alone, and have to remain so." (My experience, I am happy to declare, has certainly taught me quite differently, as far as England was concerned, and I have often had welcome opportunities of pointing out feelings of quite an opposing nature.) In 1878 Tourguénief visited Oxford and Cambridge. "What a complicated and curious thing it is, those English educational schools! And how bitterly we are hated there!" He certainly was not fortunate in the choice of his Oxford and Cambridge associates.

More interesting than his political heresies are his literary judgments. "'Prison Life in Siberia,'" he wrote, "contains pages worthy of Dante. It is full of delicate and deep psychology." Of Count Leo Tolstoy he writes enthusiastically. His criticisms of foreign authors will perhaps be even more interesting to non-Russians. Of George Sands he writes: "I find they do not do justice to her extreme kindness. However rare her genius, her kindness was still more so. When they were putting her coffin into the grave an old peasant threw some flowers and said, 'From the Nohant peasants, not from the poor, because, thanks to her generosity, we had no poor among us.' And with all this it should not be forgotten that George Sands was far from rich. She had to work till the last day of her life, and could hardly make two ends meet. You could never come into contact with that woman without immediately feeling that you were in the presence of the most generous, benevolent nature, in which every particle of egotism was burned out by the flame of pure enthusiasm, by the faith in the ideal. And all this seemed as dominated by a kind of unconscious aureole, something great and heroic. Believe me, George Sand is one of our saints." Of another Frenchwoman he wrote in an altogether different way. Referring to Sarah Bernhardt, Tourguénief says: "I cannot tell you how disgusted I am with the follies that are made about that dislocated, affected mediocrity, whose only merit is her lovely voice. Many sins will be pardoned to the editor of the *Novoe Vremya* (Mr. Souvorine) for having shown up that intolerable phraseuse and poseuse. He has done credit to the Russian critical sense."

Of English authors Tourguénief expressed his opinion with freedom. Writing in 1872 to one of his compatriots he says: "I wish I could recommend you something strikingly good in English literature; but it is quite impossible. Modern English poets are all Rossettis, which means terribly affected and unreal. Algernon Swinburne is an exception; in him alone you find sparkles of real talent. He imitates Victor Hugo, but there is genuine passion in him, while Hugo composes his feeling. Read Swinburne's 'Songs Before Sunrise.' Now and then he is slightly misty; still, you'll enjoy the reading." Mr.

Ralston he praises as an excellent and serious man, not a mere correspondent of some sort or a mere writer of feuilletons. In 1856 he met a famous American authoress, of whom he writes: "I was introduced the other day to Mrs. Beecher Stowe—timid, quiet woman—with two carrotty daughters, wearing immeasurable crinolines and red cloaks."

The closing chapters of his life are soon told. Tourgenieff bore his last illness with great fortitude. "It seems I may linger twenty years with my incurable illness. But is such a life worth living? I cannot walk, I cannot stand; I can only sleep thanks to morphia—and lie only on the left side. But enough; if ever I get better you are sure to hear it at once." "Remember Goethe," he says at another time. "Was he not saturated with every human blessing?—great fame, loved by women, hated by idiots; his works translated even in Chinese, the whole of Europe rushing to kneel before him. And Napoleon even said of him, 'C'est un homme.' Well, and with all that, when he was 82 he declared that during all his life he had been actually happy only a quarter of an hour! So, you see, we must not grumble." In December, 1882, he wrote: "I repeat, I am not losing heart; till I did not give up all hope it was much worse. I am 64. I have enjoyed my life, and now I must shut up. But how I wish I could go to Russia." In the published volume the last letter—written in pencil with almost a dying hand—is addressed to Count Leo Tolstoy, and is dated June 28, 1883. He died on the 22d of August, 1883.

DRIFT.

In brown holland apron she stood in the kitchen:
Her sleeves were rolled up, and her cheeks all aglow;
Her hair was coiled neatly; and I, indiscreetly,
Stood watching while Nancy was kneading the dough.
Now, who could be neater, or brighter, or sweeter,
Or who hum a song so delightfully low,
Or who look so slender, so gracefully tender,
As Nancy, sweet Nancy, while kneading the dough?
How dextrously she pressed it, and squeezed and caressed it,
And twisted and turned it, now quick and now slow,
Ah, me, but that madness I've paid for in sadness!
'Twas my heart she was kneading as well as the dough.
At last, when she turned for her pan to the dresser,
She saw me and blushed, and said, shyly:
"Please go,
Or my bread'll be spoiling, in spite of my toiling,
If you stand here and watch while I'm kneading the dough."
I begged for permission to stay. She'd not listen;
The sweet little tyrant said: "No, sir! no! no!"
Yet when I had vanished on being thus banished,
My heart stayed with Nancy while kneading the dough.
I'm dreaming, sweet Nancy, and see you in fancy,
Your heart, love, has softened and pitied my woe;
And we, dear, are rich in a dainty wee kitchen
Where Nancy, my Nancy, staidly kneading the dough.

—John A. Fraser, in *The Century*.

The best authenticated of all the stories of sagacity in dogs has been made public this week. Mr. Arthur E. Reade, Secretary to the Charing Cross Hospital, writes to the *Times* of Wednesday to say that at 10.30 on Sunday night a rough terrier barked outside

the door of the hospital till he was let in. When admitted he limped in, squatted on the mat, and held up an injured forepaw.

The house surgeon came, whereupon the dog followed him at once across the hall to the accident room, jumped at once, when invited to do so, on the chair, and again held out the injured paw. It was dressed, when the dog licked the hand of the surgeon and loudly barked its gratitude till it had to be turned out, showing great reluctance to leave. Mr. Bellamy, the house surgeon, confirms this statement, and adds that on Thursday the dog came, like any other out-patient, to have his paw dressed. It is not known to whom the dog belonged.—*London Spectator*.

The wind is spent and the gale is past,
And the morning sun shines forth at last;
It shines on a strip of yellow sand,
And a good ship sinking in sight of land.

Over her deck and her battered side
Lazily washes the ebbing tide;
Out of the struggle and deadly strife
Lo! nothing saved but a baby life.

A wee, frail thing is the one poor waif—
A wee, frail thing to be sound and safe:
But all forgotten its brief alarms,
It gayly crows in the stranger's arms.

A sailor looks at the little form—
"Tis a tiny craft to have stemmed the storm!"
He sighs a bit as he bends him low,
And his thoughts fly back to the long ago.

Just such a babe on his young wife's breast,
With clinging fingers his own caressed:
Just such another—but where is he?
Wrecked on the voyage of life, maybe.

Is this but spared that in years to come
It may drift away from its heavenly home?
The baby laughs as his boy once did;
Ah, will it be so? Nay, God forbid!

The sailor's hand has a gentle touch
For the sake of the lad he loved so much:
And soft from his lips are the words that fall:
"God bless the children; God keep them all!"
—*Sunday at Home*.

To many, the coating of so exposed a part of a building as a dome or roof with thin gold leaf would seem to be a waste of material; the first snow or hail storm would pierce and tear it to shreds. The fact that the gold defies the wear of the weather induces the belief that it is much thicker than the leaf used by sign painters, bookbinders, and makers of fancy, ornamental articles. But the fact is that the gold leaf is precisely the same—airy, fleecy and capable of floating in air like a gossamer fiber.

The glider of the dome of the capitol at Hartford, Conn., Capt. Thomas F. Burke, says that his principal trouble in doing the work was from currents of air, the altitude being more than 200 feet from the ground, and the site of the building itself being one of the highest in the city. To do the work properly he constructed a movable canvas shield made to fit the curvature of the dome and its twelve radial ribs, not so much so to shield the workmen as to prevent the leaf from being blown away. To cover this dome—an area of 4100 square feet—there were used 87,500 leaves of gold, each three and three-eighths inches square, weighing, in the whole, three pounds avoirdupois. The total cost of the gold and the labor was \$1600.

The latest wild-goose attempt on the part of the London Court of Chancery is its perpetual injunction forbidding the publication of Lord Lytton's letters. As a matter of good taste too many of his letters have been published already. But the world has tasted the stuff and likes it, and hence all the Courts in Europe cannot keep it from the

daylight. Injunctions on spice of that kind do not affect the floating of its odors, which like the consequences of Lytton's miserable career, are beyond the reach of human Courts of law.—*Phila. Times*.

The author of "Reminiscences of Newport" has preserved several anecdotes of this Italian, who introduced the tomato to Newport tables. One of them illustrates the fact that "life tables" are based on the average duration of life, and that some persons, like Sir Moses Montefiore, apparently set the ordinary laws of longevity at defiance.

In his 73d year Corne was persuaded to buy an annuity. The Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, on his payment of \$1576, agreed to pay him \$100 every six months during his life. The old man lived fifteen years to enjoy his annuity. He received in all \$3000, much to the surprise and loss of the company. As the cashier was called upon, year after year, to make payments to this persistent annuitant, it seemed as if the company had caught a Methuselah.

With a laugh that almost choked him, the old Italian used to say, as he received his semi-annual check:

"De Prezzedent he say he very glad I so well, but I know he lie all de time. He no know how much macaroni, how much oil, how much tomato I eat. My grandfather he die when he 100, my father when he 102, and I—I live forever!"—*Youth's Companion*.

A Washington dispatch says: As the second year of the existence of the Civil Service Commission will come to an end on Friday next, the Commissioners are now busily engaged in preparing their annual report, which will be ready for presentation to Congress in a few days. It will be the first report concerning the operations of the commission for a year, as when the last report was made the Civil Service law had been in force only six months. While the Commissioners are very reticent as to what they propose to say, there is no reason to believe that the forthcoming document will be any less satisfactory to the friends of the merit system than was that of a year ago. The work of the twelve months has reached large proportions, and the need of increased accommodations for the commission is felt more than ever. The present quarters in the Agricultural Department annex are too remote and cramped, and possess few of the facilities which the commission should enjoy for conducting the competitive examination and other work which it has to do. The present arrangement, by which attaches of various departments are detailed to examine and grade the work of competing applicants for clerkships, has been as satisfactory as it could be under the circumstances. The Examiners serve without pay and are required to keep up their own work in the different offices to which they are attached. Only a portion of their time, therefore, can be given to the examination of the papers of those who compete for clerkships and some delay in placing successful persons upon the eligible rolls necessarily follows. This, however, is a matter which cannot be remedied until Congress gives the commission authority to employ examiners whose whole time can be devoted to the work. It is possible that these things may be mentioned in the commission's report.

PRESS OPINION.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN.

The N. Y. Sun.

Notwithstanding the general depression in business of every sort, and especially in that of the railroads, the returns of the Massachusetts Railroad Commissioners for the

year of 1884 show a decrease of the working expenses of the Massachusetts railroads of \$409,223, and an actual increase of \$148,138 in the net earnings as compared with those of the year of 1883.

The report of the Connecticut Railroad Commissioners for the year of 1884 shows a decrease of \$378,640 in the operating expenses of the Connecticut railroads, and an actual increase of about \$73,000 in the net earnings.

In both cases there was a decrease in the gross receipts from freight and an increase in the gross receipts from passengers.

With a continuation of the efforts for economical management East and West, and a reasonable avoidance of rate wars, it is apparent that there is no reason why the whole railroad system should not show more favorable net results for the year 1885 than for the year just closed.

BISMARCK'S IDEAS.

The N. Y. Times.

Prince Bismarck's recent procedures all show his conviction that he must rely for support in his domestic policy upon the land-holding class, to which he himself belongs. It was really to conciliate this class that he pretended to entertain grave doubts of the wholesomeness of American pork. It was avowedly to conciliate this class that he yesterday demanded that the duty on imported breadstuffs should be increased unless they were imported from Russia, in which case they are limited by treaty. The proposed increase is almost unprecedented in the history of commercial legislation, being thrice the present duty on wheat and twice that on rye. The total import of breadstuffs into Germany is something like \$100,000,000, and the effect upon our own export cannot but be considerable, especially since the differential duty will act as a bounty to the Russian grower. The American farmer may not like this. He may console himself with the reflection that the increase will be even worse for the German consumer than for the American producer, unless he be a Protectionist, in which case he will have to admit that what is sauce for the American manufacturing goose must be sauce also for the German agricultural gander. Perhaps Prince Bismarck has been influenced by a cabled report of the opinion of Judge Noah Davis that the home market is "a priceless heritage."

"STIRRING UP THE ANIMALS."

The N. Y. Times.

For the past two days the time of the Senate has been chiefly devoted to an animated debate upon the question whether Jefferson Davis, some twenty years ago, did or did not exceed the powers which he did not possess. This, at least, is as near as we can come to formulating the subject matter of the controversy. Ostensibly the debate was upon Senator Hawley's motion that the Senate call for a statement concerning Jefferson Davis' policy which General Sherman said was filed in the War Department. But upon that question there was a virtual unanimity in the Senate, and virtual unanimity on the wrong side of the question, for only ten Senators voted against the motion. Plainly enough, the Senate has no more business with the controversy between General Sherman and Jefferson Davis than it has with the controversy between General Washington and "Conway's cabal." Both may interest the future historian. But it does not follow because the Senate is just now doing very little in the line of its proper business to interest the future historian that it should abandon that line on his account.

Nevertheless this controversy offered an opportunity for the pleasing sport which, when the Southern States began to resume representation in Congress, was known as

"stirring up the animals," and the Southern menagerie was effectually stirred up. No doubt there is something amusing in the spectacle of ex-Confederates who are commonly believed to hate Davis like poison getting up in the Senate and doing homage to him lest their own loyalty to the Confederate cause should come to be suspected at home. But this amusement is rather dearly purchased at the price of abandoning the business of the Senate for two days at the risk of exciting ill-feeling between its members over questions which have nothing to do with current politics. The ex-Confederates in the Senate might indeed have held their tongues, with the exception of Senator Vance, from whom a personal explanation was perhaps called for by the course of the debate, and those of them who kept silence showed more sense than those who were betrayed into eloquence. At the same time those who spoke said what everybody knew they must say if they said anything. Nobody can have expected them to confess that their motives in taking up arms were not good. Nobody would think any the better of them if they made that confession. Even those Southerners who admit, as all intelligent Southerners under 50 must and do admit, that their failure was a far better thing for them than their success would have been, and that the rebellion was a colossal blunder, cannot be expected to stultify themselves by admitting that their belief now was their belief then. Such a confession would convert their blunder into a crime and themselves into self-convicted criminals. But the Senators who found it necessary to their standing at home to express for Davis in his representative capacity an admiration which nobody can really feel for so narrow-minded and perverse a person in his individual capacity are careful to abjure the heresies to which he clings with a harmless and senile fondness. They have no desire to re-establish slavery. They agree that "secession" must henceforth be held to mean rebellion. What good can it do anybody to draw from them an admission of what everybody knows, that they were of a different opinion twenty years ago? The people who devote themselves to drawing out the ex-Confederates seem to have the unlearning and unforgetting traits of a Bourbon in larger measure than the ex-Confederates themselves.

OFFENSIVE PARTISANS.

The N. Y. Tribune.

The phrase "offensive partisan" is getting expanded day by day. Senator Saulsbury, who presided at the Democratic celebration at Washington on the 8th of January, hoped that "every man who had used his place for partisan purposes, and to keep out the Democratic administration, would be made to walk the plank as soon as possible." This is tolerably broad. It does not differ appreciably from the doctrine of Mr. Hendricks, that all the rascals ought to be turned out, and that all the Republicans are rascals. Every Republican official can be accused, with more or less reason, of having tried to "keep out the Democratic administration." He can be said to have used his place for that purpose, if he has done nothing more than to make public information showing the wisdom and excellence of Republican administrations or measures. In fact, there is no limit; under such a construction as this, which appears to be the one in Governor Cleveland's mind as well, any Republican that he pleases to turn out can be turned out.

In another celebration of the same nature, Judge Thoman, of the Civil Service Commission, delighted the Democrats of Ohio by officially informing them that "there is

no provision in the law, or the rules, prohibiting the removal of all the employees in one year, one month, or one day." No doubt Mr. Curtis, in his later capacity as the attorney of a "very hungry and very thirsty" party, will be induced to adopt the same interpretation. The people who voted for Mr. Cleveland, and still more the men who insisted on his nomination, on the ground that he was a great reformer, appear to have determined to justify themselves by declaring that whatever he does is a great reform. It is a safe way. But there is some doubt whether the people will accept the theory, and there is also some doubt whether the Senate will recognize the right of a President to turn out faithful and competent officials for no other reason than that, being Republican, their kind of partisanship is to him offensive.

THE THREE CONTROLLING STATES.

The N. Y. Sun.

The States of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut are just now worthy of special attention. At the Presidential election in November last in each one of these States there was a contest of uncommon fierceness and of almost unexampled pertinacity between the Democrats and Republicans. The Democrats carried their Electoral ticket in every one of them. They were all put in the Democratic column together. It might be inferred that they were all Democratic States. But the present situation does not warrant such a conclusion.

New Jersey gave for the Cleveland Electors by far the largest majority of the three. It would have seemed almost like the extinction of the Democratic party if it had been otherwise. She was the single Northern State that furnished a resting place for the Democracy throughout the whole of the civil war, and she has never wavered in her allegiance since. But her Legislature is more of a picnic ground for the Republicans than for the Democrats. The former have a majority of one in the Senate, and the officers of that body have just been chosen, and are Republican, among them Mr. William A. Stiles, of Deckertown. He is the Secretary. In the Assembly the Republican majority is twelve. The Governor, Mr. Abbott, is a Democrat, but of late years the State has been growing constantly more restless under Democratic control. Many knowing politicians expected to see it break away in November.

Connecticut also voted for Cleveland, but the minority of votes which was sufficient to carry the Electoral ticket, was not permitted to elect a Governor, and that function devolved upon the Legislature. The Republican joint majority in that body is eighty-two, and they chose their own man, Mr. Harrison, for Governor.

It is scarcely necessary to dwell upon the situation in New York. The Democrats succeeded in obtaining the Electoral votes for President, although they were in a minority of 40,000; but for all that, the Legislature is now engaged in the preliminary stages of electing a Republican to the U. S. Senate, either our own Everts or our own Morton, or some other man who voted for Blaine.

It would certainly appear that there must be a great awakening of the Democratic spirit and a most wise and harmonious management of the party if these three States are to be made sure for Mr. Cleveland's successor in 1888. The Democracy in these three controlling States rests upon very uncertain foundations.

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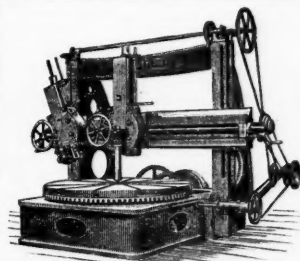
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Branch Office, - - - 214 Randolph Street, Chicago.
Agency, - - - - - 47 Dey Street, New York.



21 & 23 South Sixth Street, and S.E. Cor. of
Delaware Avenue and Arch Street, Phila.

FOUNDED 1784.

Everything of the best for the Farm, Garden or Country
Seat. Over 1,500 acres under cultivation, growing
Landreth's Garden Seeds. Landreth's Rural Register
and Almanac for 1884, with catalogue of seeds and di-
rections for culture, in English and German, free to all
applicants.

THE GIRARD

Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust
Co. of Philadelphia.

Office, 2020 CHESTNUT ST.

Incorporated 1836. Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$450,000. SURPLUS, \$827,338.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, ACTS AS
EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN,
TRUSTEE, COMMITTEE OR RECEIVER,
AND RECEIVES DEPOSITS
ON INTEREST.

President, JOHN B. GARRETT.

Treasurer, HENRY TATNALL.

Actuary, WILLIAM P. HUSTON.

INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE Co.

Office in Company's Building,

308 and 310 Walnut St., Phila.



CASH CAPITAL, \$400,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance and all
other claims, 852,970 25
Surplus over all liabilities, . . 551,548 96

Total Assets, January 1st, 1884,

\$1,804,519.21.

DIRECTORS:

T. H. MONTGOMERY, CHAS. W. POULTNEY,
JOHN WELSH, ISRAEL MORRIS,
JOHN T. LEWIS, JOHN P. WETHERILL,
THOMAS R. MARIS, WILLIAM W. PAUL,
PEMBERTON S. HUTCHINSON.

THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, President.

ALBERT C. L. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

RICHARD MARIS, Assistant Secretary.

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

NORTH · AMERICA,

No. 232 Walnut Street.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1794.

Fire, Marine and Inland Insurance.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital, - - \$3,000,000.

Total Assets, 1st January, 1884, \$9,071,696.33.

Surplus over all liabilities, \$3,211,964.65.

DIRECTORS:

Charles Platt,
George L. Harrison,
Francis R. Cope,
Edward S. Clarke,
T. Charlton Henry,
Clement A. Griscom,
William Brockie,
Henry Winsor,
William H. Trotter,
Albert F. Damon,

Samuel Field,
Charles H. Rogers,
Thomas McKean,
John Lowber Welsh,
John S. Newbold,
John A. Brown,
Edward S. Buckley,
George Whitney,
Robert M. Lewis,
Henry H. Houston.

CHARLES PLATT, President.

T. CHARLTON HENRY, Vice-President.

WM. A. PLATT, 2d Vice-President.

GREVILLE E. FRYER, Secretary.

EUGENE L. ELLISON, Assistant Secretary.

INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

THE FIDELITY

Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit
Company of Philadelphia,

325-331 CHESTNUT STREET.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital, \$2,000,000. Surplus, \$1,000,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every des-
cription, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE,
JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc., taken for SAFE KEEP-
ING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

The company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS
BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from
\$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for corpora-
tions and bankers; also, desirable safes in upper vaults
for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided
for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON IN-
TEREST.INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate
charge.

The acts Company as EXECUTOR, ADMINIS-
TRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND
EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the
courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are
kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company.
As additional security, the Company has a special
trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its
trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIPTED FOR and safely kept without
charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.

JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the
Trust Department.ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.
CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Stephen A. Caldwell,
Edward W. Clark,
George F. Tyler,
Henry C. Gibson,
Thomas McKean,

William H. Merrick,
John B. Gest,
Edward T. Steel,
Thomas Drake,
C. A. Griscom,
John C. Bullitt.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

THE GUARANTEE

TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,

In its New Fire-Proof Building,

Nos. 316, 318 & 320 CHESTNUT STREET.

IS PREPARED TO RENT SAFES IN ITS FIRE
AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS, with Combina-
tion and Permutation Locks that can be opened only by
the renter, at \$9, \$10, \$14, \$16 and \$20; large sizes for
corporations and bankers.

ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS OF
MONEY. ACT AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRA-
TOR, GUARDIAN, Assignee, Committee, Receiver,
Agent, Attorney, etc.

EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind under appoint-
ment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—
holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other
assets of the Company.

COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact
all other business authorized by its charter.

RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER
GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description,
such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certifi-
cates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry,
etc., etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS
without charge.

For further information, call at the office or send for a
circular.

THOMAS COCHRAN, President.

EDWARD C. KNIGHT, Vice-President.

JOHN S. BROWN, Treasurer.

JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.

RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

DIRECTORS.

Thomas Cochran,
Edward C. Knight,
J. Barlow Moorhead,
Charles S. Panoast,
Thomas MacKellar,
John J. Stadiger,

Charles S. Hinchman,
Clayton French,
W. Rotch Wister,
Alfred Fidler,
Daniel Donovan,
Wm. J. Howard,
J. Dickinson Sergeant.